11/23/67

Dear Mr. Leavitt,

I think possibly you know how much letters like yours of the first mean to me. With debts accumulated to more than $30,000, I tell you frankly that although your check (which I will spend on documents, so that the archive I leave will be more complete) is helpful and appreciated, the encourengement, the fact that you took the time to express it and your approbation, mean more.

This has been a difficult and extremely unpleasant effort. The curse of having been the first is still upon me, and I presume I'll bear it at least a while longer. My doctrine also is my own and, as you know, I am the only one continuing the investigation.

When I seen the kind of irresponsible, knowingly false writing that can and does achieve public acceptability and media praise, I am not made more happy.

However, it also does not deter me, for I shall complete what I have begun, considerably helped by such expressions as yours.

There is so much to do and so little time, even with a day not shortened to about 18 hours it is still a very long one - there are many things to which I have not given though and for which I have not taken time. Your suggestion of a short, one-page summary is a good one, but we have no means for distributing it. We cannot afford the time to address envelopes or the extra postage. Instead, when I publish a book, I usually have a statement that we can send out, on it.

I have, incidently, completed my fifth book. It is entitled POST MORTEM. I'll probably subtitle it "Suppressed Kennedy Autopsy". At the moment, my debt is such I hesitate to stretch it, fearin that those who would prefer the end of my work might thereby be able to throw me i to involuntary bankruptcy by buying it up.

While I have not been able tox go farthur with the pictures, to a very successful degree others have. For example, the current issue of LIFE, while what the youngsters call a "cop out", does indicate what they have collected. Another, who does not intend publication, has been following my work and initiating his own with great success. Many of them will still see the light of day.

Also, I cannot begin to pay for these pictures. Again, others can.

Your precaution ith your letter calls to mind what I just learned in New Orleans: that about a third of what I sent Jim Garrison never reached him!

Again, our sincere thanks. It does help.

Sincerely yours,

Harold eisberg